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LONDON FEMALE FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

MAKE AND MATERIAL OF MORNING DRESSES.—Autumn is at our door, and we have made of the richest blond lace, and in observed the fronts turned back to show every possible variety of gothic design; the lining, and fastened inside with a bow some are lined with colored sarsenet. Great difference appears in the fashion of favour; that also is lapped and thrown open, trimmed en suite with the skirt, two or three compartments, and nearly reaching the elbow, while others are single sabots, as short as possible; over these last a long sleeve is often worn, quite transparent and very full.

PIRACHES IN THE PERSIAN GULF.

From the Bombay Courier we extract the following portion of a letter from an officer on board the Hon. Company's sloop of war Elphinstone, now in the Gulf, which gives an interesting account of deeds of plunder and hate done by the pirates in those latitudes.—

"At daylight on the 16th of April, we observed several buggalows to the S.W., upon which we turned the hands out and made all possible sail towards them. At six we got them off the lee bow, when the whole of them closed. Shortly afterwards we fired a shot at the leading buggalow. This was immediately returned, and she and the others lowered their sails and pulled towards us. On minutely observing the former, we found she was full of men, and no doubt remained that the piratical fleet belonging to Aboothabee was before us. The Arab pilot, indeed, recognised the vessel, and declared that the leading one contained Shaik Sooltan Shakhbood.—

When within pistol shot the buggalows formed on our beam for action, upon which we immediately stood towards them, and having got the shaik's buggalow on the starboard, and another large boat which she was towing on the larboard, we passed between them and poured into each a broadside of round grape. The crew of the shaik's boat at the same time cheered, and some of them tried to throw their grapnel towards us but were immediately shot. About one hundred of them then rushed towards the head of our vessel with their long spears, for the purpose of boarding us, but failed, having been repulsed by fire from the small arms. There must have been at least two hundred men in the shaik's boat, and they must have sustained a very severe loss altogether. Immediately after passing, about ninety men jumped overboard from the other vessel (which proved to have been recently captured) and were picked up by the shaik's buggalow, which then made sail, and stood to the northward. We plumed; Cashmere shawl, the colours, poncean, lilac and green.

EVENING COSTUME.—The Sevigne style has made a rapid progress within the last month, and certainly no other fashion so well assimilates with the antique patterns and ample dimensions of modern dress, softened and relieved by the lace draperies, the flowers, the cameos; a youthful

we stood to the southward, discovered the abandoned buggalow, and boarded her, finding eight bodies on the deck.— About the same time we discovered a raft at some distance, which we made for and found nine men on it, who stated themselves to be part of the crew of the buggalow we had taken possession of, which it appeared, was from Mangalore, and had been captured a few days before by the fleet we fell in with. The crew consisted originally of forty men. A few are supposed to have escaped; but the greater part including racquedah, were put to death. The cargo, consisting of rice, piece goods, and iron, remains on board, with the exception of the piece goods. The racquedah's brother, who was on the raft, states that the pirates were in chase of another buggalow when we fell in with them; but that on observing us, they abandoned it. He also states that Shaik Kulifa, one of the principal chiefs of the Beniys tribe, was on board the prize; that the plan which had been arranged for attacking us, was to board us on both sides, while passing between the two vessels; and that they felt quite confident of success, having no idea whatever of the effects of our broadside of 32 pounders. It appears also, that about twenty five bodies were thrown overboard, and that nearly the same number were taken away wounded. The number killed, therefore in this buggalow alone was thirty three. The other must have suffered much more."

THE KAFFRES.

The Kaffres are great believers in witchcraft; and when any one is seized with a malady which will not yield to the remedies prescribed by their female doctors, it is usually attributed to the malice of some neighbour. This horrible superstition is artfully encouraged by the chief, who is always the gainer by the conviction of the offender, in which case the latter is generally put to death, and his or her cattle confiscated and divided into two equal shares—one half being assigned to the suffering party, and the other half seized by the chief. Some of the chiefs, to increase their authority, pretend to have the power of bringing rain to moisten the ground in seasons of long drought. If their predictions happen to be fulfilled, their character is established, and they are distinguished by the name of "rain makers;" but if they fail, the blame is thrown on the wickedness of the people. The Kaffres are a very superior race of barbarians—I cannot call them savages—in point of intellect; and the softness and copiousness of their language indicate a considerable degree of cultivation and reflection. I have been informed by the missionaries that they have no less than five or six names for the Supreme Being. Their reasoning faculties are powerful and active, and unlike the Hottentots, whose weakness of judgment and supine credulity incline them to believe every thing, the Kaffre will credit nothing that he is not fairly reasoned into. The Kaffres are frugal and even avaricious in their habits, and are extremely unwilling to part with their cattle. Though they think it no great crime to steal from the colonists, they have a strong principle of honour when trusted. Their hospitality and kindness to strangers are unbounded. In their domestic habits both sexes are exceedingly chaste and modest, and

infidelity on the part of a wife, is often punished with death to the offending party. The women as with the Hottentots and other African tribes, always eat their meals apart from the men. The Kaffres, notwithstanding the softness and beauty of their language, have not that natural genius for music for which the Hottentots are so remarkable; and their native melodies are consequently deficient in variety, and are extremely monotonous, being merely repetitions of three or four notes. They have, however, a great number of songs in their language, which from the translations I have heard of them, exhibit feeling and poetical genius. In their deliberations in the councils of their tribe, they are strict observers of propriety and decorum, and often show great natural eloquence and acuteness in their reasonings.

A DAY AT DRESDEN.

A day spent at Dresden renders one fastidious, for it is difficult to find a capital which presents so many charms as the city of nature and society. The banks of the Elbe near it are highly picturesque, not romantic but pleasing, studded with country seats, and clothed to the top of their swelling hills with verdure. The town is surrounded by gardens open to the public, where military bands attend, and where daily promenades are held in the morning and in the evening, and a beautiful terrace raised at immense cost, on the left bank of the Elbe, from whence all the windings of the river, and that variety of scenic views, can be examined. The nature of the people accord with their climate and country, and no where can more gentle or amiable manners be found than in Dresden and in Saxony in general. The women are proverbially handsome, and of fine complexion and mild blue eyes constitute beauty, the Saxons have their full share. For their industry at least I can answer, and it was with surprise I saw that every lady of every rank who sipped tea or eat ices in the gardens, were occupied in the interim in knitting stockings; and what between the clacking of their tongues, and snapping of their fingers, I never saw a more complete exhibition of housewifery in my travels.— With all these advantages, however, Saxony has one defect, and I pity the man who with some pressing object in view, has to travel post, the roads excellent, the horses good, and the carriages light and well hung. In England, with such materials, you can command ten miles an hour; but here, if you make four you are doing well. The postilion, in a yellow jacket, jack boots, and old hat bound with silver lace, with a bugle hung at his side, as grave as the chancellor before you, and not for threats or money will advance a step beyond his accustomed pace. He hears you growl with unconcern—looks at your dollar as if he had money in his pocket, winds his horn and sleeps or smokes till the end of his station. He walks up and down the slightest ascent or descent, and stops every half hour to rest his cattle, though they are without a hair being turned.— Happily I was relieved from further misery when at the frontier we exchanged the yellow jacket for a scarlet one, and the round cap for the cocked hat of the Bohemian postilion, and a merry hard trot for the snail like pace of Saxony.— Had I reached Topins after the suite of

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